

[private] apres moi, le deluge





MOOD: @ restless

MUSIC: Crooked Still - Darling Corey

I wonder what would happen if I tried to go out dancing on Friday?

I guess I could ask the girls to come with me, and then if I overdo it and fall over I'll have somebody to call me a cab. But I'm not sure I want company. I kind of want to go someplace loud and anonymous where nobody knows I'm different--or Different--and see if I can get a girl to smile at me.

I mean, assuming we're done with the current mess by then.

Oh, gawd. I hope it doesn't stretch on until next week.

That would Suck.

TAGS: the new normal

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

<u>Poppets. Puppets. Poppet</u> <u>puppets. Scary.</u>

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